

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 421-425

### Chapter 421: Still Considered Tactful

Countless demonic claws carrying incredible destructive power submerged Qi Tian and the group of Qi Family experts. Their faces became ashen facing that sudden attack that appeared out of nowhere.

Qi Tian wanted to dodge, but to his horror, he found that even with his peak half-Saint strength, he was powerless to move an inch.

Howls from thousands of demons pierced their eardrums as if they fell into the deepest Asura hell.

In a sudden boom, numerous shrieks of agony seemed to sound in unison as all Qi Family's experts were flung to the air. Blood splattered to every corner of the big hall.

The cries and screams died down, followed by an eerie silence.

A while later, Qi Tian struggled to get off the floor. Looking around him, he saw that all the experts that followed him from the Qi Mansion were dead. These people that accompanied him were all core members and high-level experts of the Qi Family, all possessing the strength of high-level Xiantian realm. In short, these people were the core strength of the Qi Family, but now, they were all dead.

Over a hundred Qi Family core members and high-level guards were all dead! Thinking of the huge loss, Qi Tian wanted to cry, but no tears would come. His heart was filled with rage, grief, and unprecedented fear.

Dead!

All dead!

However, he knew that the reason he was still breathing was because the other side deliberately let him live, otherwise they would never have the chance to get up at this moment.

Qi Tian's stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with hate-filled eyes, screaming, "Who-are-you?! No matter who you are, you murdered so many of my Qi Family disciples and guards, you can only die! Our Qi Family will definitely destroy you, destroy your nine generations!" At the end of it, Qi Tian was roaring the words out at the top of his lungs. His voice sounded scratchy and hoarse, his face distorted with rage.

"Kill my nine generations?" Huang Xiaolong repeated the words devoid of any emotions. He had heard Deities Templar utter this line many times over.

Wang Dingzhi turned toward Huang Xiaolong, respectfully saying, "Sovereign, this subordinate has more than a hundred ways to torture this Qi Tian until he begs for death!"

Sovereign? Catching the term that Wang Dingzhi used to refer to Huang Xiaolong was like being struck by tribulation lightning directly on the head, Qi Tian blanked fully for a second, and then his eyes widened in shock.

“Sov-Sovereign?!”

“Asura-Asura’s Gate Sov-Sovereign?!”

Qi Tian stammered, his vigor and momentum earlier, his killing intent toward Huang Xiaoling, his fury, all disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving only terror.

Huang Xiaolong looked impassively at Qi Tian, “A hundred ways? No need to trouble ourselves, it has been some days since my Poison Corpse Scarabs ate.”

“Poison Corpse Scarabs?!” Hearing this name, Qi Tian’s knees went weak, the whites of his eyes rolled back and fainted.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, releasing a large swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. All fell above the bodies of these Qi Family disciples and guards. Before Wang Dingzhi’s non-stop twitching eyelids, a short while later, The Poison Corpse Scarabs had gnawed clean the corpses on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Poison Corpse Scarabs, stating coldly, “Since Qi Lei wants to capture me so badly, I should go meet him.”

Wang Dingzhi’s throat felt dry, detecting the unmistakable killing intent in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. He could already imagine the news he would be receiving a few hours later—the Qi Family is forever erased from the Martial Spirit World!

Less than five minutes later, Wang Dingzhi led Huang Xiaolong to the Qi Mansion. However, Huang Xiaolong did not request for a lot of people. Other than himself and Wang Dingzhi, there were no more than a dozen Asura’s Gate disciples with them.

Although Huang Xiaolong did not bring many Asura’s Gate disciples on this trip, there was Wang Dingzhi. With the City Castellan’s face amongst the group, it was enough to shock the experts loitering around Enigma City.

“Isn’t that Castellan Wang?!”

“Who is that black-haired young man beside him?!”

“Seems like Castellan Wang is heading to the Qi Family’s mansion?”

Passersby on the streets whispered amongst themselves, others scurried far away, giving a wide berth to Wang Dingzhi’s group.

Within the Qi Mansion’s main hall, Qi Lei and the present Qi Family Elders were waiting for news from Qi Tian.

“Why isn’t Elder Qi Tian back yet after so long?” One of the Qi Family Elder couldn’t resist saying out loud, “Could something have happened?”

Another Elder balked, “What can happen, give that Wang Dingzhi leopard guts and he still wouldn’t dare not surrender the criminal to us. If he has tact, he would hand over that criminal to Elder Qi Tian obediently, then this matter will be resolved, otherwise, hehe...”

“If that Wang Dingzhi dared to shelter the criminal, I say, our Qi Family can launch an attack and seize the Enigma City’s Castellan Manor in one fell swoop, conquering the Enigma Oblast. The Enigma Oblast and Treasure Oblast are adjacent lands, with the Cosmos God Cult as our backing, the people in the Asura’s Gate headquarters wouldn’t dare do anything to us.” A Qi Family Elder put forth his thoughts.

Just as his words ended, one of the Qi Family’s stewards entered the hall in hasty steps, reporting to Qi Lei, “Reporting to Patriarch, Wang Dingzhi is on the way to our Qi Mansion right at this moment.”

This message came too suddenly for everyone in the main hall.

Qi Lei was slightly stunned, “Wang Dingzhi is heading to our Qi Mansion?” Weighing the matter in his head, he asked, “Just Wang Dingzhi alone?”

The Qi Family steward promptly answered, “No, apart from Wang Dingzhi, there are about ten Asura’s Gate disciples. Right, there’s also a black-haired young man with them. It seems that young man is the one that injured Young Noble Hu Guang.”

Qi Lei blanked for a moment, then his face bloomed into a wide smile facing the Qi Family Elders, “It seems this Wang Dingzhi still has some tact, personally bringing that criminal over to our Qi Family.”

In Qi Lei’s opinion, Wang Dingzhi was ‘presenting’ the criminal right up to their doorstep.

The Qi Family Elders’ echoed in the main hall.

“Young Noble Hu Guang is Treasure City Castellan’s most cherished disciple, also the only son of Cosmos God Cult’s Elder Hu. Intrepid as Wang Dingzhi may be, he wouldn’t dare to protect that criminal.” One of the Elder laughed aloud.

Qi Lei stood up with a wide smile hanging on his face, “Since Wang Dingzhi is smart enough to send the criminal over personally, we shouldn’t be a rude host. Come, let us go welcome this Wang Dingzhi.”

Hearing Qi Lei’s words, the Qi Family Elders stood up from their seats, following behind Qi Lei as he exited the hall.

The moment Qi Lei stepped out of the hall, he spotted Wang Dingzhi with a dozen Asura’s Gate disciples walking into the compound, and beside Wang Dingzhi was a black-haired young man.

Qi Lei was well aware, this black-haired young man was that criminal.

Qi Lei greeted Wang Dingzhi with an affable laugh, “Castellan Wang, you have troubled yourself, bringing the criminal to us personally.”

Wang Dingzhi blanked momentarily at Qi Lei's words; bringing the criminal over? A bout of speechlessness washed over him, he immediately understood that this Qi Lei assumed that the reason he came over was to hand over the criminal to the Qi Family.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly at Qi Lei's assumption.

Receiving no response from Wang Dingzhi, Qi Lei excused him, assuming that Wang Dingzhi felt it was beneath his status being made to send the criminal over himself, thus he was too embarrassed to return his greeting.

"What about our Elder Qi Tian, where is he?" Qi Lei's eyes casually scanned over the group and did not see Qi Tian's shadow.

"Qi Tian?" A chilling smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth, "He won't appear ever again."

Won't appear ever again? Qi Lei and the Qi Family Elders zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong in less than a second.

"Kid, what did you say? What do you mean!" Qi Lei's expression darkened.

Huang Xiaolong glanced indifferently at Qi Lei, "When the lot of you arrive in hell, you can ask Qi Tian yourselves."

Qi Lei's eyes narrowed menacingly as he turned back to Wang Dingzhi, "Wang Dingzhi, did you kill Qi Tian and those with him?!" In Qi Lei's eye, only Wang Dingzhi had the strength to kill Qi Tian and Qi Family's experts.

Wang Dingzhi sneered in reply.

How could Qi Lei not understand watching Wang Dingzhi's response, his expression turned cold in an instant, "Wang Dingzhi, I initially planned to let you live a few more comfortable years, at least until the Cosmos God Cult Leader kills Huang Xiaolong at the Grand Martial Exchange, but since you're looking for an early death, I shall fulfill your wish!"

## **Chapter 422: I Will Take Revenge!**

The Qi Family Elders spread out, blocking all escape routes the instant Qi Lei tore off all pretense.

A Qi Family Elder shouted angrily, "Kill Wang Dingzhi first, then all Asura's Gate male disciples in Enigma City. Capture the remaining female disciples as playthings for our Qi Family's disciples!"

"That's right, if these Asura's Gate female disciples dare to resist, strip them naked and parade them around the city for three days! Then kill them!" Another Qi Family Elder supported.

Clearly, these Elders were truly enraged by the fact that Wang Dingzhi dared to kill their Qi Family's Elder Qi Tian and so many core disciples and high-level guards.

Fighting one on one, they were not Wang Dingzhi's opponents, but their Qi Family had four Saint realm experts. Four Saint realm experts attacking together, they could absolutely kill Wang Dingzhi!

Qi Lei let out a loud bellow, his momentum rose to the peak as he summoned his martial spirit, an enormous eagle. The eagle was entirely black, emitting layers of black halo.

Qi Lei immediately soul transformed and lunged toward Wang Dingzhi in attack.

The other three main Saint realm experts of the Qi Family followed suit, soul transforming, and joined Qi Lei in attacking Wang Dingzhi.

Judging from Qi Lei's actions, it seems that he intended for the Elders to handle Huang Xiaolong and the Asura's Gate disciples. However, just as Qi Lei and the Qi Family's other three Saint realms experts leaped toward Wang Dingzhi, a powerful surge of energy suddenly spiraled from the ground.

Alarmed, the four of them saw four palm imprints piercing space, arriving in front of them in the blink of an eye.

When the four raised their hands in defense, the imposing palm imprints vanished from sight, yet Qi Lei and the three Qi Family's Saint realm experts' bodies quivered for an instant, then, like withered leaves blown away by the wind, four figures were sent flying out.

A resounding boom was heard, the four people plummeted to the ground through the Qi Family's main hall roof.

The other Elders that prepared to attack Huang Xiaolong remained frozen on the spot, staring dumbly at their Patriarch, their family's four Saint realm experts. Not one person utter a sound.

At this moment, perhaps due to feeling too full or because he was frightened, one of the Qi Elders farted big time. The stench and loud noise came too sudden, snapping the rest of the Elders back to their senses.

However, they weren't in the mood to find out what made that particular Elder release such a big stinky fart as they hurried to Qi Lei and the three Saint realm experts' side.

"Patriarch!"

"Grand Elder Qu Yunhai!"

The group of Qi Family Elders clamored in panic, everyone was confused and in disarray.

Moments later, the four of them were helped up from the floor.

"It was you!" Qi Lei stood up, fearful eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong. The person who attacked and injured that earlier was Huang Xiaolong.

One move!

That young man merely used one move! This black-haired young man they disregarded only used one move!

Huang Xiaolong stepped out, slowly walking in Qi Lei's direction.

Only now did Qi Lei and the Elders notice that Wang Dingzhi followed behind the black-haired young man with a respectful demeanor; no, Wang Dingzhi was exactly like a flattering slave!

Everyone one on the Qi Family's side was dumbfounded.

"Who are you?!" Qi Lei shouted, "Behind our Qi Family is the Cosmos God Cult! We're Cosmos God Cult's people, what do you want to do?!"

Although they were dumbfounded with Wang Dingzhi's fawning slave behavior, neither Qi Lei nor the Elders linked the black-haired young man to Huang Xiaolong.

Subconsciously, they rejected the idea; how could the Asura's Gate Sovereign suddenly leave the headquarters, and how could that person appear in their Enigma City?

Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly, "Of course I know that your Qi Family is a dog reared by the Cosmos God Cult.

The Qi Family was Cosmos God Cult's dog!

Huang Xiaolong's blunt statement made Qi Lei and the Qi Family Elders look ugly. Although the Qi Family was influential in Enigma City, to the extent of being able to suppress the City Castellan, at the end of the day, they were just a dog kept by the Cosmos God Cult!

They wanted to deny, but it was a plain fact.

Qi Lei collected himself fairly quickly, saying coldly, "Even if our Qi Family is nothing but Cosmos God Cult's dog, we're still a dog that has its use. If you kill us, the Cosmos God Cult will not let you go, you'd better think twice!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with Qi Lei further, he turned to Wang Dingzhi, saying, "Pass my order down, all Asura's Gate disciples are to block all exits in Enigma City, not one Qi Family disciple is allowed to leave the city."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Wang Dingzhi was surprised but he complied with Huang Xiaolong's order.

"Sovereign?!" Qi Lei and everyone else caught Wang Dingzhi's salute to Huang Xiaolong, and similar to Qi Tian's reaction, after a brief moment of blankness, all of them were struck with fear.

The black-haired young man's identity was glaringly clear, there was only one person that Wang Dingzhi could refer to as Sovereign.

The Asura's Gate Sovereign!

After giving Wang Dingzhi an order, Huang Xiaolong walked straight into the Qi Mansion's main hall.

Qi Lei couldn't maintain his calm facade any longer, staggering back in panic.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger in the air, the Absolute Soul Finger instantly pierced through Qi Lei's brows.

Qi Lei tumbled down, dead before he hit the floor.

The Qi Family's Elders turned sickly pale watching this.

Out of nowhere, one of the Qi Family's Elder leaped to the sky, trying to make an escape. Huang Xiaolong waved his right hand and a golden round ring flew out at rapid speed, catching up to the Elder in no time at all. In a bright flash of light, that golden ring locked the surrounding space. That Elder was 'pinned' to the air, unable to move at all.

This golden ring was the Heavenly Treasure number nine, the God Binding Ring.

Every Heavenly Treasure had its own magical effect. As Huang Xiaolong's strength continued to rise, the uses and prowess of these Heavenly Treasures were discovered by him, displaying them one after another.

Huang Xiaolong blasted the Qi Family Elder into pieces with a Great Void Divine Fist after pinning him in place with the God Binding Ring; with fluid movements, he took out the Supreme Ghost Flag and absorbed that Qi Family Elder's soul into the flag, turning him into one of the ghost spirits.

The other two Saint realm warriors planned to run as well, but witnessing that Elder's end scared their movements to an abrupt halt.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon, we're willing to betray Cosmos God Cult and swear fealty to Asura's Gate!" One of the two Saint realm experts fell to his knees in fear, anxiously pleading Huang Xiaolong: "Don't kill us!"

The other Saint realm expert reacted, quickly falling to his knees and begging for mercy as well. In a split second, all the Qi Family Elders knelt down like tumbling trees, kowtowing incessantly for their lives to be spared.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, his initial plan was to uproot this Qi Family, annihilate every Qi Family disciple in Enigma City. But now, looking at these Qi Family Elders, he had a change of plans.

Enigma City was extremely crucial as the border adjacent to Cosmos God Cult's territory, it would be best to have more Saint realm experts assisting Wang Dingzhi in guarding the Enigma City.

"Open the barrier to your soul sea!" Huang Xiaolong ordered.

"Open our soul sea barrier?!" The Qi Family experts were stunned.

In the end, these Qi Family experts could only listen like well-behaved children, letting down the barrier to their soul seas, enabling Huang Xiaolong to brand their consciousnesses.

While this was taking place outside, in a secret chamber deep within the Qi Mansion compound, other than his destroyed Qi Sea, most of Hu Guang's injuries were suppressed after taking the Qi Family's elixirs that they had treasured for many years.

Staring at his own two blunt arms, Hu Guang couldn't repress the anger taking over his heart.

"I will take revenge! I want to hack that little bastard into a thousand pieces! I will let him taste pain a thousand times, no, a million times worse than mine!"

### **Chapter 423: Arriving in Treasure City**

Hu Guang was obsessed with revenge. He was devising plans to have his Master and father to send out Cosmos God Cult's high-level experts once he got back, dismembering that bastard into a thousand pieces, when a sudden loud noise from outside interrupted his thoughts.

Hu Guang returned to the present and saw a Qi Family guard walk into the room.

"What's happening outside?" Hu Guang snapped at the guard.

That Qi Family guard quickly answered, "This small one heard from one of the stewards that Wang Dingzhi has personally escorted the criminal that hurt Young Noble, as for the loud noises coming from outside, this small one was just going to check."

"Wang Dingzhi personally escorted the criminal over?" Hu Guang's eyes lit up and let out a braying laugh, "Good, good! I initially planned to request Master to send experts over here to exterminate that Wang Dingzhi, but since he's so diplomatic, then this Young Master shall spare his life this one time!" He ordered the guard, "Come with me, we're going to see what's happening outside."

Hence, Hu Guang exited the underground secret chamber with the Qi Family guard, heading to the main hall. However, Hu Guang was only halfway there when he saw Wang Dingzhi and two Qi Family's Saint realm Elders walking in his direction.

Hu Guang thought nothing of it and walked straight up to Wang Dingzhi, "Castellan Wang, I heard that you personally escorted that criminal over, good, very good! When I return to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters tomorrow, I will inform Father of your merit." That tone, as if he was praising his subordinate on a job well done.

Hu Guang's father, Hu Chen wasn't some simple Cosmos God Cult Elder. Elder Hu Chen was an Enforcement Elder and held high status and a significant level of authority in the sect. Even taking the entire Starcloud Continent into consideration, Elder Hu had quite a reputation, something that a person like Wang Dingzhi couldn't compare to.

Wang Dingzhi's expression turned frosty at Hu Guang's 'praise'. His hand reached out, clutching Hu Guang's throat and lifting him in the air, returning to the main hall in that manner.



In fact, Wang Dingzhi and the two Qi Family Saint realm Elders were on their way to carry out Huang Xiaolong's order—to bring Hu Guang, who was hiding in recuperation in the underground secret chamber, to the main hall. Pity that Hu Guang had yet to realize his situation, acting arrogantly in front of Wang Dingzhi.

Hu Guang stared with disbelief at Wang Dingzhi's hand clutching his neck. Wang Dingzhi actually dared to insult him in this way! Hu Guang's enraged roar rang out: "Wang Dingzhi, what do you think you're doing?! How dare you treat me this way! You're so dead, release me! Quickly, release me this instant!" Hu Guang tried to break free, but to no avail. His Qi Sea was damaged and he was physically handicapped, what qualifications did he have to struggle?

The guard accompanying Hu Guang was rooted to the spot as he watched Wang Dingzhi lift Hu Guang up in the air with one hand, squeezing his throat.

It didn't take long for the three people to return to the main hall with Hu Guang in hand.

Entering the hall, Wang Dingzhi threw Hu Guang down on one side and saluted Huang Xiaolong respectfully, "Sovereign, I've brought Hu Guang." With that, he stepped to the side, with the two Qi Family Saint realm Elders standing behind him.

Hu Guang clutched at his neck, hawking endlessly. Raising his head, the image of Huang Xiaolong sitting on Qi Family's Patriarch seat entered his eyes while the Qi Family Elders stood respectfully in two lines.

Sovereign? At this time, Hu Guang remembered that Wang Dingzhi called Huang Xiaolong Sovereign... A cold shiver traveled down his back and his eyes widened in shock staring at Huang Xiaolong.

A split second of shock later, Hu Guang screamed at the group of Qi Family Elders, "You bunch of no good dog slaves, how dare you betray the Cosmos God Cult, damn you all! The Cosmos God Cult will annihilate you lot of dog slaves, kill, kill all of you!" Hu Guang's voice came out grating and hoarse, overwrought with emotions.

Hu Guang was no fool, how could he not understand looking at the scene before him? Those Qi Family Elders had already sided with Huang Xiaolong.

The Qi Family Elders grimaced after being pointed at the nose and called dog slaves, especially the two Saint realm experts.

One of them took a step forward, saluting respectfully at Huang Xiaolong and ventured with caution, "Sovereign, this Hu Guang is so arrogant, this subordinate suggests to cripple both his legs as well!"

Listening to that Qi Family Saint realm expert, the other Qi Family Elders also stepped forward, each providing suggestions on how to punish Hu Guang.

After all, they had submitted to Huang Xiaolong and were branded with his soul mark, they no longer cared about Cosmos God Cult's future retaliation.

Hu Guang watched dumbly as these Elders, who used to show him respect, flattering him in a complaisant manner to the point of licking his butt if he asked, all just to get on his good side, actually

suggested to Huang Xiaolong to break his legs, cut off his tongue, dig out his eyes, and all kinds of inhuman tortures. Hu Guang exploded with rage, waving his arm around, "A group of damn dog slaves, I'll kill you all!"

He lunged forward, raising a leg at one of the Qi Family Elders. That Elder didn't even bother to move, a thin protective barrier of battle qi appeared in front of him. Hu Guang was rebounded, stumbling back again and again.

Listening to the Qi Family Elders' suggestions, Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Allowed."

Hu Guang just managed get to his feet when he heard Huang Xiaolong giving them permission and he passed out on the spot. If he was subjected to each and every punishment suggested by the Qi Family Elders, by the end of it, it would be worse than death.

Half a day later, the Qi Family was received under the Asura's Gate, and the two Qi Family Saint realm experts were appointed as Enigma City's Deputy Domain Leaders under Wang Dingzhi's governance.

Later, Huang Xiaolong left many tasks to the three of them before leaving Enigma City, continuing his journey to Treasure City.

As for Hu Guang, he was eventually tortured to death by the group of Qi Family Elders.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Wang Dingzhi a strict order: all Cosmos God Cult disciples in Enigma City that don't yield to Asura's Gate are to be killed!

Kill all of them!

An order that dyed Enigma City red with blood.

After so many years, acting arrogant in Enigma City had become a habit of the Cosmos God Cult disciples, thus when they saw the usually cowardly Asura's Gate disciples dare to attack them, those Cosmos God Cult retaliated with their usual arrogance. Other than a small number that yielded to the Asura's Gate, the rest were all killed.

Whereas many Asura's Gate disciples harbored great hatred toward these Cosmos God Cult disciples for a long time, therefore, when these disciples attacked the Cosmos God Cult disciples, none of them showed any mercy.

Huang Xiaolong arrived in Treasure City after half a day's journey.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's instructions to Wang Dingzhi to lock down Enigma City, it was half a day later when Treasure City's Castellan, Peng Zhuang, received the message that Hu Guang and all Cosmos God Cult disciples in Enigma City were killed.

"Hateful! Despicable!!" Peng Zhuang's resounding roar thundered through the manor, violent energy blasted in the air, destroying everything around.

Treasure City Castellan Manor's experts hid as far as they could, not daring to come close to Peng Zhuang.

Some time passed before Peng Zhuang calmed slightly, yet his eyes were blood-red crimson, "Huang Xiaolong, I vow to kill you or I'll kill myself!"

By this time, Peng Zhuang already knew that Huang Xiaolong was in Enigma City, moreover, he was the person that injured his disciple, Hu Guang.

"Castellan." The manor steward Tan An approached Peng Zhuang warily, reporting, "Huang Xiaolong is in Enigma City, suddenly dealing with our Cosmos God Cult disciple, would he come and make trouble in Treasure City next?"

Peng Zhuang grew somber, eyebrows scrunched together in thought; what Tan An's implying was, will Huang Xiaolong be acting against Treasure City next?

"In my opinion, mad as that Huang Xiaolong might be, he wouldn't dare to touch our Treasure City." One of the Castellan Manor's experts, Li Feng, stood out and stated, "Unless Huang Xiaolong wants to start a war with the Cosmos God Cult."

Peng Zhuang contemplated Li Feng's words and nodded in agreement.

Enigma City was within the Asura's Gate territory, no one could find fault with Huang Xiaolong, after all, it was their Cosmos God Cult disciples acting like a host in other people's home. They only had themselves to blame for their deaths.

On the other hand, Treasure City was under Cosmos God Cult's governance, if Huang Xiaolong dared to run rampant here, it would be a different matter altogether.

#### **Chapter 424: Qin Family**

Peng Zhuang too thought that Huang Xiaolong would not act recklessly in Treasure City, but still, for caution's sake, he took out the transmission jade slip and reported the matter to Cosmos God Cult headquarters, requesting for expert reinforcements together with the message.

However, he was cursed with a splitting headache remembering Hu Guang's father, Hu Chen.

Until now, Hu Chen had yet to know about Hu Guang's death. Hu Guang was his only son, he was spoiled and pampered to the heavens, one could only imagine the severe consequences of Hu Chen's wrath after finding out about his son's tragic death in Enigma City.

Peng Zhuang sighed heavily in his heart. After all, Hu Guang was also his most cherished disciple, he was talented and had a good chance of advancing to Saint realm. He placed great hopes on this disciple, but he didn't expect Hu Guang to die in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Huang Xiaolong! The more Peng Zhuang thought about it, the hotter his anger burned.

Huang Xiaolong was well aware that Hu Guang was his disciple and Hu Chen's son, yet he still killed Hu Guang! It was evident that Huang Xiaolong did not put the Cosmos God Cult in his eyes!

Steward Tan An's voice once again broke Peng Zhuang's thoughts, "Castellan, this Huang Xiaolong is too audacious, how dare he kill Young Noble Hu Guang! He is challenging Cosmos God Cult's prestige!"

"Exactly, we cannot allow Huang Xiaolong and Asura's Gate to grow too bold, that's too risky for our Cosmos God Cult!" Li Feng chimed in.

Peng Zhuang shook his head, "I understand the logic of your words, it's just that Leader is absent at the moment."

"Leader is absent?!" Tan An and the manor experts present were stunned.

Peng Zhuang nodded, "Leader has some very important matters and went to Peace Emperor World a few days ago. Otherwise, do you think Huang Xiaolong could take over the Asura's Gate so easily? However, Leader was informed about Huang Xiaolong, Leader would definitely make it back in time before the Grand Martial Exchange."

Tan An, Li Feng, and the present experts exchanged a silent look among themselves.

While Peng Zhuang was wrecking his head on how to break the news of Hu Guang's death to Hu Chen, Huang Xiaolong was strolling the streets of Treasure City without aim, blending into the hive of activity around him.

Night gradually took over the sky.

The flurry of activity in Treasure City continued into the night, bright lanterns lit up shop fronts, small stalls, and entire streets.

Huang Xiaolong inquired around for the Qin Family's residence and headed to his destination without dallying further.

The Qin Family could be considered as one of the more renowned families inside Treasure City, hence it was easy to inquire the location of their residence. A short while later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the Qin Family's doors and informed the disciples on guard duty at the entrance the purpose of his visit.

"You're looking for our Patriarch?" The Qin Family disciple scrutinized Huang Xiaolong up and down doubtfully before saying, "This warrior, please wait a moment, I will report inside." The guard turned around and ran inside.

In fact, with Huang Xiaolong's strength, he could walk into the Qin Family's residence without alerting anyone, but Huang Xiaolong's purpose was to buy the eight stalks Dragon God Grass from the Qin Family Patriarch, a request to the other side.

Qin Residence's main hall.

Qin Guoan and Qin Family Elders were gathered in the main hall in solemn ambiance, each person was solemn, with eyebrows furrowed at varying degrees. Clearly, the Qin Family was facing some troublesome matters at the moment.

From outside, a Qin Family disciple entered the hall, reporting, "Reporting to Patriarch, there's a black-haired young man outside requests to meet with Patriarch."

"A black-haired young man?" It was out of the blue for Qin Guoan, he asked the disciple, "Is he a disciple from families inside the city?"

That Qin Family disciple shook his head, "Not someone from the city, and his attire was very common."

"I won't see him, tell him to leave!" Qin Guoan ordered with annoyance climbing up his face, Qin Family's matters weighed heavily on his mind at the moment.

"Yes, Patriarch." The disciple complied respectfully and quickly left the main hall.

A Qin Family Elder muttered, "What do these commoners take our Qin Family for? They think they can see our Patriarch whenever they want?!"

Qin Guoan sighed dully, "Ancestor's injuries can only be healed using the legendary Nine Leaves Purple Grass, but a rare herb like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass is one in a million, where are we supposed to go look for it?"

The present Qin Family Elders fell into silence.

In the meanwhile, the disciple was at the doors, informing Huang Xiaolong, "Our Patriarch declined to see you, just leave."

Huang Xiaolong remained calm hearing these words. At his current strength, within the radius of ten li, no movements could escape his spiritual sense, therefore Huang Xiaolong knew what took place at the residence main hall as if he was there.

"Make another trip, tell your family Patriarch that the Nine Leaves Purple Grass that he wants, I have it." Huang Xiaolong said to the Qin Family disciple.

"Nine Leaves Purple Grass?" The Qin Family disciple had never heard of Nine Leaves Purple Grass. He shook his head, refusing Huang Xiaolong's request, "Go, I've already said that our Patriarch won't see you." Since the Patriarch already stated he won't see him, if he ran in again, he'd be scolded for sure.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't upset by the Qin Family disciple, understanding his difficulty. Thinking slightly, he took out two spirit pellets, the refreshing fragrance of medicinal herbs instantly spread in the air, "If you're willing to go in and report once more, these two grade ten spirit pellets are yours."

The sudden fragrance immediately attracted the attention of other Qin Family disciples, their eyes shone with feverish desire.

"Ten, grade ten spirit pellets!" That Qin Family disciple's tongue was in knots.

Grade ten spirit pellets, ah! The legendary grade ten spirit pellets!

Inside the Qin Family, only Elders could enjoy this quality of spirit pellets!

The disciple's swallowed visibly, looking at Huang Xiaolong with doubt and suspicion, "These two grade ten spirit pellets, really, will you really give them to me?!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Of course." Huang Xiaolong's finger gently flicked the two spirit pellets, sending them over to the Qin Family disciple. Inside his Asura Ring, grade ten spirit pellets were the lowest grade.

Grasping the two grade ten spirit pellets in his hands, the disciple felt like he was dreaming, and he stood there in a daze for a long time. When he finally came to his senses, Huang Xiaolong's stature looked bigger in their eyes.

"This Lord, please wait here for a moment while I go in to inform the Patriarch." The disciple's demeanor turned extremely respectful. To him, someone who could casually take out two grade ten spirit pellets to reward others for some miscellaneous task was no simple person. Even a fool could figure this out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod, the disciple turned around and ran into the residence again.

Inside the Qin Residence main hall, Qin Guoan was still racking his brain, thinking about the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, when he saw the same disciple enter the main hall again, he snapped angrily: "Who told you to come in?!"

Although that disciple was a main branch descendant, the Patriarch unlading such a big temper on him still terrified him nonetheless. However, for the sake of two grade ten spirit pellets, he braved the storm, "Reporting to Patriarch, the Lord just now said that he has the Nine Leaves Purple Grass that Patriarch wants." The disciple could hear his heartbeat pounding in his ears waiting for a reply.

"Nine Leaves Purple Grass!" This was out of Qin Guoan and the Elders' expectation.

"How did that person know we need Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!" An Elder exclaimed in doubt.

"Could it be someone from the Jiang Family? Deliberately sending someone over to make fun of us?!" Another Qin Family Elder voiced his thoughts, it was none other than the Jiang Family Ancestor that injured their Ancestor.

A decisive light flickered in Qin Guoan's eyes as he ordered: "Go, bring him in!" If that person was really sent over by the Jiang Family to make fun of them, he would not show mercy!

Moments later, that disciple returned to lead Huang Xiaolong into the residence, straight to the Qin Residence main hall.

**Chapter 425: Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce**

Just as Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared in the hall, Qin Guoan and all Qin Family Elders' eyes zoomed in on him, however, no one from the Qin Family's side stood up in a warm welcome, they each wore an indifferent expression on their faces.

An elixir like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass was hard to come by in a thousand years, even someone such as their Treasure City Castellan hardly had something like it in his possession. From the Qin Family's expressions, it was obvious they did not believe that this black-haired young man in front of them had the Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

"You have the Nine Leaves Purple Grass?" Qin Guoan went straight to the point, tone condescending and filled with authority.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the faces around him, taking no offense from Qin Guoan's manner, he replied calmly, "Correct."

A disdainful snort sounded from one of the Qin Elders, "Brat, do you know what place this is? If you fail to take out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass later, I'll end you with a slap!"

Huang Xiaolong retorted, "If I can take out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass, then will you commit suicide with a single palm?"

That Qin Family Elder was quick to anger, "You! Insolent!" The Elder carried a preconception that Huang Xiaolong, in fact, didn't have the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, and came to Qin Residence to rouse trouble. To him, Huang Xiaolong's retort only proved his thoughts.

"Mad Dragon Bears No Regret!" The Qin Family Elder attacked Huang Xiaolong with a palm strike. However, there was no mad dragon, only gusts of strong wind.

Qin Guoan and the rest watched from their seats with no intention to stop the Elder. They too wanted to see how much skill the other side had, to come into their territory causing trouble!

However, the Qin Family Elder suddenly turned ashen when his palm force was inches from Huang Xiaolong, a whelming power much stronger than his own swept over him.

Bang! A loud explosion resounded and the Qin Family Elder was blasted off his seat, leaving behind a pile of wood dust that used to be a chair. The robe on his body was shredded into many long stripes that hung down from his shoulder, not much different in appearance compared to a street beggar.

Qin Guoan and all the present Qin Family Elders jumped to their feet with a dumbstruck expression on their faces: what happened?!

No one in the hall saw Huang Xiaolong retaliate, neither did they feel any energy ripples from Huang Xiaolong's body, but their Qin Family Elder was struck like a broken kite?!

Although that particular Qin Family Elder wasn't the strongest, he ranked amongst the top in strength.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void, the power of his finger pierced a hole through the main hall's stone pillar, then the back wall, through the courtyard wall, and finally the imitation mountain in the garden.

Qin Guoan, as well as the Elders, stared at the straight line of finger-sized holes that was straighter than a brush, their knees went weak. As a peak half-Saint himself, Qin Guoan honestly admitted that he couldn't do that.

Which led to the next question... this black-haired young man was a Saint realm expert?!

A Saint realm expert! Qin Guoan began to feel afraid.

It was clear now that the black-haired young man wasn't someone sent by the Jiang Family to disturb them. The Jiang Family couldn't afford to hire a Saint realm expert to deal with them.

"Sen-Senior, j-just now Guoan and the Elders were impolite, we humbly beg Senior to forgive us!" Qin Guoan forced himself to approach Huang Xiaolong despite his crying heart, apologizing with the utmost respect.

The remaining Qin Family Elders also bowed low, asking for forgiveness, their foreheads nearly touching the floor.

Seeing no signs of anger on Huang Xiaolong's face, Qin Guoan invited Huang Xiaolong to sit on his Patriarch seat. Huang Xiaolong did not refuse, he walked straight to the main seat and sat down.

This made Qin Guoan feel a tiny bit better, but he and the Elders all stood on their feet, no one dared to sit.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to business after taking a seat, taking out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass. Immediately, the scent of fragrant elixir filled the entire Qin Residence main hall.

"Nine, Nine Leaves Purple Grass!" Qin Guoan shivered as he stared at the little green plant in Huang Xiaolong's hand. The Elders' expressions mirrored Qin Guoan's.

Despite witnessing the black-haired young man's possible Saint realm strength, a small portion of doubt still lingered in Qin Guoan's and the Elders' hearts about Huang Xiaolong actually having a Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

"Right, Nine Leaves Purple Grass, moreover, its close to forty thousand years in age." Huang Xiaolong clarified, "No matter how heavy the injuries are, as long as there's one breath left, this small plant can fully heal all injuries."

Close to forty thousand years! The people in the hall were wide-eyed with shock.

A Nine Leaves Purple Grass close to forty thousand years! A thousand year old Nine leaves Purple Grass was already hard to come by for a such a rare elixir, what was the concept of a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!



Heavy breathing rose and fell in the hall. Yet, no one dared to harbor any dishonest thoughts.

“Senior, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass...?” A brief moment later, Qin Guoan collected himself, inquiring cautiously; their Ancestor was gravely injured, Huang Xiaolong appearing with a Nine Leaves Purple Grass couldn’t be a mere coincidence, and definitely not something given free to the Qin Family.

“I heard that you have eight stalks Dragon God Grass in your hands.” Huang Xiaolong was frank in stating his purpose.

Realization hit Qin Guoan, but in the next second, his expression became complicated. Although a Nine Leaves Purple Grass was extremely rare, it slightly paled in value compared to eight stalks of Dragon God Grass.

The minuscule change in Qin Guoan’s face did not go unnoticed by Huang Xiaolong. Knowing the other side’s thought, he added, “How about this, I’ll use eight herb stalks close to forty thousand years that are in the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass in exchange for the eight stalks Dragon God Grass in your hand.”

“Eight, eight stalks of forty thousand year old elixirs of the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!” Qin Guoan and the Qin Family Elders’ voice rose an octave higher in exclamation.

Rare elixirs like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass close to forty thousand years, this young man actually had eight stalks!

Before many pairs of astounded eyes, Huang Xiaolong took out another seven different herbs from the Asura Ring.

The Qin Residence main hall was filled with a prism of resplendent colors, Qin Guoan and the Elders felt as if they had fallen into a sea of spiritual energy. Breathing in the rich aroma of these elixirs, they almost couldn’t resist moaning out in pleasure.

The Qin Family member’s eyes were glued to the eight stalks elixirs, unable to move away even an inch.

“How about now?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Only then did these people returned to the present.

“Senior, these, these are too much!” Qin Guoan waved his hand repeatedly in answer.

Dragon God Grass might be valuable, but eight stalks rare elixirs the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass definitely far exceeded the value of eight stalks Dragon God Grass.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind, “Never mind, coincidentally I need Dragon God Grass now, therefore, in my eyes, Dragon God Grass is worth more than Nine Leaves Purple Grass.”

Huang Xiaolong simply laid the truth out. To the current him, Dragon God Grass was essential. Only with them could he refine the primordial divine dragon body and enhance his own strength in the shortest time possible.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Qin Guoan did not refuse further, but he gave Huang Xiaolong another news, "Senior, a few days ago, Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President came and bought four stalks of Dragon God Grass from me, because of that, I only have four stalks remaining."

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong frowned, Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?! He heard that this Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce was one of four top trading firms on Starcloud Continent.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong exchanged the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and three other elixirs for four stalks of Dragon God Grass with Qin Guoan. A short while later, Qin Guoan and the Elders respectfully saw out Huang Xiaolong until the Qin Residence doors.

"Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Nonetheless, he had to get the remaining four stalks.

But before paying a visit to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong first flew off in the direction of Treasure City's Castellan Manor.

Shi Xiaofei went missing in Treasure City. With her strength, the only person strong enough to do any harm to her could only be another Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong had a distinct feeling that this matter was connected to Treasure City's Castellan Manor.